

Saturday night

Dear Jim and Vicki,

Dad and I had a big night tonight. We went to a cocktail party given by a man who is connected with the office foreign jobs and there were several young couples there from Rokitten and Krov. They were really interesting to talk to. From there Dad and I went to the Swedish Club for dinner and then we went to my Swedish Teacher's apartment for a Swedish party with "Gleg." It was nice for Dad to meet Brian Magnusson (my teacher) and all the ones in the class. Brian also had lots of his young friends in and his small apartment was jammed full of people but it was really a wonderful party.

Jim, today your diploma came and it is beautiful. It really brings the tears to our eyes. It is so great and Dad is going to

have a couple of great Copies
made - one to send to you and
one for grandpa Carlson. It is in
a leather folder with a red
lining and it says - James R.
Carlson, Doctor of Philosophy. It
is so great that we actually sit
and stare at it. Thank you for
letting us have it for now and
when you two want it, well
it is here for you.

My friend Neva died yesterday
and I just can't believe she is
gone. Dad is going to be an
honorary pall-bearer at the Memorial
service Monday afternoon.

We are going to Buxton for
Christmas with Mary and Mike.
They wanted us to go and Mike's
mother wants and invited us
and Mary wanted us to go. We
will drive over with Mary and Mike
and spend Christmas Day and then
Dad and I want to leave and go
to a motel and the next day go
around to Spokane and peerce and

stay all night some place and then
pick Mary and Mike up Sunday
and drive home.

Debbie, I wrote a note to your
folks this week. I hope we can
meet there soon.

I am having a family Christmas
Party Friday night the 18th. It is
going to be a cocktail party and
buffet supper. Cecily & Lillian
will be married the next day. Gail
is expected home this Sunday, the
13th.

Time for bed.

Love,
Mom.